The present money to discharge the Iew,
He would not take it: neuer did I know
A creature that did beare the shape of man,
So keene and greedy to confound a man.
He plies the Duke at morning and at night,
And doth impeach the freedome of the state
If they deny him iustice. Twenty Merchants,
The Duke himselfe, and the Magnificoes
Of greatest port haue all perswaded with him,
But none can driue him from the enuious plea
Of forfeyture, of iustice, and his bond.
Iessica. When I was with him, I haue heard him sweare
To *Tuball* and to *Chus*, his Country-men,
That he would rather haue *Anthonios* flesh,
Then twenty times the value of the summe
That he did owe him: and I know my Lord,
If law, authority, and power deny not,
It will go hard with poore *Anthonio*.
Por. Is it your deare friend that is thus in trouble?
Bass. The deerest friend to me, the kindest man,
The best condition'd and vnwearied spirit
In doing courtesies: and one in whom
The ancient Romane honour more appeares,
Then any that drawes breath in *Italy*.
Por. What summe owes he the Iew?
Bass. For me three thousand Ducats.
Por. What no more, pay him six thousand & deface the bond,
Double sixe thousand, and then treble that,
Before a friend of this description
Shall lose a haire through *Bassanios* fault.
First go with me to Church, and call me wife,
And then away to *Venice* to your friend;
For neuer shall you lye by *Portias* side
With an vnquiet soule. You shall haue gold
To pay the petty debt twenty times ouer.
When it is paid, bring your true friend along;

My maide *Nerrissa*, and my selfe meane time
Will liue as maides and widdowes; come away,
For you shall hence vpon your wedding day.
Bid your friends welcome, shew a merry cheere,
Since you are deere bought, I will loue you deere.
But let me heare the letter of your friend.

Sweet Bassanio, My ships haue all miscarried, my Creditors grow cruell, my estate is very low: my bond to the Iew is forfet, and since in paying it, it is impossible I should liue, all debts are cleered betweene you and I if I might but see you at my death. Notwithstanding, vse your pleasure; if your loue doe not perswade you to come, let not my Letter.

O Loue! dispatch all businesse, and be gone.
Bass. Since I haue your good leaue to go away,
I will make hast. But till I come againe,
No bed shall ere be guilty of my stay,
No rest be interposer twixt vs twaine.

Exeunt.

Enter the Iew, and Salarino, and Anthonio, and the Iaylor.

Iew. Iaylor, looke to him, tell not me of mercy,
This is the foole that lent out money gratis.
Iaylor, looke to him.
An. Heare me yet good *Shylocke*.
Iew. Ile haue my bond, speake not against my bond:
I haue sworne an oath, that I will haue my bond.
Thou cald'st me dogge before thou hadst a cause,
But since I am a dogge, beware my fangs.
The Duke shall grant me iustice: I do wonder
Thou naughty Iaylor that thou art so fond
To come abroad with him at his request.
An. I prethee heare me speake.
Iew. Ile haue my bond: I will not heare thee speake;
Ile haue my bond, and therefore speake no more.

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